

C.O.T.C. Military Ball Opens 1939 Social Season; Cadets Acclaim Affair Big Success

Colorful Scenes as Varsity Contingent Holds Annual Festival

IN ATHABASKA HALL

Marking the opening of the 1939 social season at Varsity, the annual Military Ball sponsored by the University of Alberta Contingent Canadian Officers' Training Corps, was acclaimed an outstanding success by the crowd of cadets and officers present. It must have been an impressive and colorful scene which greeted the Lieutenant Governor as he passed through the center door into Athabaska Hall. Two armed guards stood at attention outside the door, while within the hall officers and cadets, brilliant in red, blue and khaki uniforms, and pretty girls in all shades of evening gowns, stood in absolute silence during the playing of "God Save the King."

UNIVERSITY GRAD. IS PRAISED FOR HIS WORK ON GLANDS

Dr. A. E. Walker Publishes Monograph

BRILLIANT HERE

Dr. Arthur Earle Walker, who graduated from Alberta University in 1930 with the degrees of B.A. and M.D., received very favorable commendation in the Canadian Medical Association Journal for his new book, "The Primate Thalamus." This new book, which appeared in January, is published by the University of Chicago Press, and contains over three hundred pages of valuable information to the medical profession. According to the above-mentioned journal, the title of the book does not reveal the contents as well as do the author's concluding sentences: "It (the thalamus) is the mediator to which all stimuli from the outside world congregate and become modified and distributed to subcortical or cortical centers so that the individual may make adequate adjustments to the constantly changing environment. The thalamus thus holds the secret to much that goes on within the cerebral cortex."

Born March 12, 1907, in Winnipeg, Manitoba, Dr. Walker graduated from Alberta in 1926 in Arts and in 1930 in Medicine. He received the William Douglas Smith Fellowship, and went to Chicago University in 1931. During the year 1934 he was an instructor at Iowa, and following a year's work at Yale during which time he received the Rockefeller Fellowship, the Albertus Institute in Amsterdam and Brussels for two years. Returning to Chicago in 1937, the doctor became an instructor in Neurology.

Specializing in Thalmic relations to life, encephalography in children, experimental psychology of the cerebral cortex of primates, and convulsion seizures in adult life, Dr. Walker has studied under many of the most prominent men in this field. While abroad in 1935-37 he was associated with Dr. Brouwer and Dr. Frederic Bremer, both famous neurologists. Dr. Walker has written several valuable books and treatises on the thalamus of the ape and chimpanzee, and while in Brussels "The Anatomical Basis of the Thalmic Syndrome" was completed.

Dr. Shaver, Dr. Rawlinson and Dr. Greene of the University of Alberta Department of Anatomy commented on the former Alberta scholar's brilliance as a student, and in research of the field in which he specialized. Dr. E. A. Walker's parents are residents of Edmonton at the present time.

OUTDOOR CLUB PLANS TOURNEY

Outdoors Club first post-holiday week-end was a great success, with skiing lessons and a moonlight hike. Plans are also under way for a tournament on Sunday, January 29. Saturday afternoon the more expert members received training for the city tournament team. The moonlight ski hike was not attended as well as had been expected, but was really enjoyed by those present. The temperature was just right for such sport, with fair snow conditions. Sunday's skiing, in spite of the warm weather, had a group of twenty out. Instructors were busy trying to teach the novices a few turns, and nevertheless a petition for padded chairs in lecture halls is expected to be presented.

On the 29th the big tournament is to be held. Races for all will be on the program—downhill races, uphill races and slalom races. The good skiers will have their turn, but a large selection of events will be given over to the not-so-expert skiers.

NOTICE

All members of the Tuesday Gateway staff are requested attend a meeting Friday at 4:30 p.m. in Arts 135.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship will hold their regular meeting Friday evening, Jan. 13th, at 8 p.m., in Arts 148. Everyone welcome.

DIRECTS OPERA DRAMA



Thomas Dalkin, who is Dramatic Director for this year's Philharmonic presentation, "Yeomen of the Guard."

ANNUAL HOUSE EC. BANQUET HELD ON TUESDAY NIGHT

Ninety-five Members and Guests Celebrate

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

Marking the tenth birthday of their organization, some 95 members and guests of the House Ec Club gathered Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall for this year's banquet and dance.

The toast to the King was proposed by Jean Gilchrist. Miss Jean Gilchrist presided for the evening, introducing the speaker, Mrs. J. W. Porteous. Mrs. Porteous chose as her subject, "Youth Training Centres." In the course of her highly instructive and amusing address, the speaker outlined to the meeting some of the problems faced and the work accomplished by this phase of the Dominion-Provincial Youth Training Plan. She is a graduate of the University of Alberta.

Guests at the banquet included Mrs. J. W. Porteous, the honorary president of the club, Mrs. Strickland, Miss Drew, Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Patrick, Miss McIntyre, Miss Duggan and Miss Magera.

Following the banquet, a dance was held at which there were some 90 couples present. House Ecceers have the reputation of putting on one of the best dances of the season, and last night's dance was no exception.

Music for the evening was provided by Don Rose and his orchestra.

COMM. AWARDS AT NORTHWESTERN

Affording opportunities for Alberta students planning careers in fields of advertising and retailing, Northwestern University has announced a schedule of post-graduate awards and scholarships.

Graduate Fellowships, Scholarships, Assistantships in Commerce and Economics, and Service Scholarships in Advertising and Retailing are among the awards offered by the Northwestern School of Commerce for the session of 1939-40.

Of 60 or more appointments to be made for men and women, which will be made this spring, approximately 35 will be service scholarships in advertising and retailing, according to notices appearing on a bulletin board in the rotunda of the Arts building. The remainder of appointments will be general awards in other fields.

"YEOMEN OF THE GUARD" PRESENTS PROMINENT CAST

Tenth Annual Comic Opera
GILBERT AND SULLIVAN

The year 1938-39 is the tenth consecutive year in which the Philharmonic Society has performed a comic opera. In 1928-29 the Varsity Glee Club and the Dramatic Society combined to form the Philharmonic Society. In that year the society has continued to produce a comic opera every year since then. As the organization grew in strength its ambition grew, and six years ago a Gilbert and Sullivan cycle was begun.

This year's production is to be "The Yeomen of the Guard," and is to be presented Friday evening, Jan. 27, and Saturday afternoon and evening, Jan. 28. Tickets go on sale to students on the 23rd, 24th and 25th of January, and to outsiders on the 26th, 27th and 28th. Although holders of "A" cards will be entitled to admission to performances, it will be necessary for them to obtain tickets.

The officials looking after the vocal, dramatic and orchestral development are:

Choral Director: G. A. Kevan, organist and choirmaster of Robertson United Church.

Musical Director: Atha P. Andrews, third year Law student.

Dramatic Director: Thomas Dalkin.

The list of principals includes:

Ian Docherty, Edmonton.

W. G. Stillman, Edmonton.

Marg Hutton, Calgary.

Elfreda Rear, Edmonton.

Marion Williams, Edmonton.

Marion Nanceskivell, Athabaska.

Jim Saks, Edmonton.

Bert Swann, Calgary.

Jack Bradley, Calgary.

George Lambert, Camrose.

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RESIGNS POSITION



R. E. Mitchell, associate professor of English, whose resignation from the faculty was announced Tuesday.

STUDENTS FAIL TO WALK OUT IN PROTEST OF FOOD

Most Students Satisfied With Meals

TROUBLE SETTLED BY HOUSE COMMITTEE

Proposed walkout of resident students from Athabaska dining hall at supper time last night failed to materialize. After 30 men had left the hall at dinner yesterday noon, rumors had persisted throughout the afternoon on the campus that students would refuse to sit down to the evening meal, in protest to alleged poor food served in the residence dining room.

At supper time last night the students filed into the hall in orderly fashion. No signs of protests or of walkout were apparent at all.

Doug Wallace, head of the House Committee, told The Gateway that the committee had settled the whole affair quietly with Miss Eager, dietitian. Several students when asked by The Gateway explained that they bill of fare served up to them. Cliff "had no kick" to make against the food Hackett, resident student, when interviewed before the evening meal, said that although "quite a few students walked out at noon," he didn't expect the rumored protests to materialize. He was "quite satisfied with the meals."

MUSICAL CLUB TO CONVEY SUNDAY

French Music on Program

University Musical Club will open the new year's series of programs at 3:30 p.m. on January 15th in Athabaska Hall. Early French music will be a feature of the meeting, and this interesting topic will no doubt include such noted composers as Gounod, Chopin and Debussy. All who are interested will be welcomed, and members of the Musical Club and Philharmonic Society are especially asked to attend.

The following selections for piano, viola and voice have been arranged:

Paper on Couperin: Miss Flora McLeod.

Song, Bois Epois, by Lully: Miss Margaret Hutton.

Piano compositions by Rameau and Couperin: Gilbert Campbell.

Viola Solo, Minuet from Piatée by Rameau: Peter McCalla.

Bergerettes of the 18th Century: Dr. John Macgregor.

Mitchell To Leave Campus; Accepts Dramatic Position At University Of Wisconsin

Associate Professor of English to Assume New Duties Next Year

GRADUATE OF LONDON, YALE

It was announced Tuesday morning by President Kerr that R. E. Mitchell, associate professor of English and director of Dramatics, has resigned from the faculty.

After spending two years on the Alberta campus, Mr. Mitchell has accepted the post of Assistant Director of Drama at the University of Wisconsin, which boasts one of the newest, most modern and up-to-date theatres in the United States.

Mr. Mitchell's duties will be in the line of the drama. Besides directing plays, he is to teach play-writing and play direction, and also one course in Dramatic Literature.

A graduate in Honors English from the University of London, Mr. Mitchell also studied Dramatics at Yale University.

He came to the Alberta campus after spending one year in the Welsh National Theatre in Wales and two years in the field of writing in New York, where he contributed stories and articles to many of the leading magazines.

The greatest loss of Mr. Mitchell's departure will be to the Dramatic Society. It has been due to his untiring efforts that the club has attained the success it has during the past two years.

Last year the play "Happy Journey" won the provincial award, and the productions so far this year point toward a likely repetition of this achievement.

His resignation will also affect the English Faculty, of which Mr. Mitchell is an associate.

This part of his education he will discard, at least for the present, and devote himself entirely to the theatre.

GATEWAY TO MEET PROFS IN HOCKEY

Annual Series to Start Next Week

Annual hockey battle between Jake Jamieson's Faculty Falcons and The Gateway Gondoliers will open a week Friday, it was announced by officials of both organizations yesterday.

Replying to a challenge issued by Coach Jamieson himself, the personnel of the newspaper aggregation declared that they would show no quarter to their highly-touted opponents. Editor-in-Chief Washburn, brain trust of the scribes, on hearing of acceptance of the challenge by his cohorts, immediately set to work to prepare a 6,000 word pep talk, to be printed in circulars, and issued to the hundreds of prospects who will probably try out for a position on the Gondoliers.

In spite of having had absolutely no practice at all this year, while the Faculty have been working out regularly, officials of The Gateway are not perturbed at entering the series under such a handicap. They will have plenty of reserves on hand to bolster their lineup, and are planning on hiring the senior hockey squad from the Men's Hockey Association for the duration of the contest. They will also make several additions to the editorial staff by using imported hockey players (that is if Coach Jamieson doesn't get wind of this beforehand and make a set of his own rules to curb the situation).

Last year The Gateway swept up the ice with the Faculty boys, and defended the enamel cup which is hidden away somewhere in the junk heap under the Editor-in-Chief's desk. They broke even in April, when hostilities were resumed.

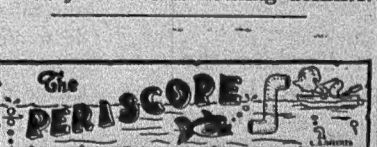
NEW BUILDING IS PROMISED AT U.B.C.

Although no definite plans have been drawn up, it is expected that a Preventive Medicine or a Bacteriology Building will be constructed on the U.B.C. campus next year.

A loan bill passed by the British Columbia government provides for the erection of a building on the University grounds up to a cost of \$350,000.

The cabinet will investigate matters more fully, as it is in favor of erecting such a building, the government has informed the students council. In order to erect such a building the money would have to be borrowed by the province.

At present the council of the U. of A. is investigating the possibilities of building a Students' Building, but as yet there is nothing definite.



Wednesday, January 11—4:30, French Club meeting in Athabaska Lounge. 4:30, Chemistry Society; Dr. Cantor will speak on "Natural Chemical Stimulation," Med 136. Thursday, January 12—7:30, Public Speaking Club, St. Joseph's Library.

GERMAN COLONIES INTERCOLLEGIATE DEBATE SUBJECT

Blair and Mowers Represent Saskatchewan

IN CONVOCATION HALL

"Resolved that Germany's lost colonies should be restored," will be the topic discussed when two Alberta debating teams meet debaters from University of Saskatchewan and U.B.C.

Bruce Macdonald of Edmonton and Morris Shumatcher of Calgary will represent the University of Alberta in Vancouver, while D. T. Oviatt of High Prairie and John F. Brennehan of Edmonton will meet Saskatchewan debaters in Convocation Hall on the same date.

The debates are part of the annual inter-university series held between western Canadian universities.

Morris Shumatcher, a veteran orator, was a member of the team which debated against Australian debaters here last fall. He is a third year Arts and Law student. A newcomer to major debating is Bruce Macdonald, junior Commerce student.

Mr. Oviatt is a junior Arts student. Jack Brennehan is in senior Commerce.

Details of the team from Saskatoon were announced yesterday by Lorne Ingle, president of the University Debating Society. They are Gordon Blair and Cleo Mowers.

Gordon Blair, a graduate of Central Collegiate in Regina and at present enrolled in Arts and Law at the University of Saskatchewan, leads the team from Saskatoon in the McGoun Cup series. He is secretary of the Students' Representative Council and "Senior Stick" of the College of Arts and Sciences. He was a member of the debating directorate for the year 1937-38, and a member of the College of Arts and Science executive for the year 1938-39. He was also a delegate to the N.F.C.U.S. held in Winnipeg in 1938.

Mr. Blair debated against Moose Jaw Junior College in 1937, and has participated in interfaculty debates.

The second member of the team is Cleo Mowers, former editor of The Sheaf, who was forced to resign, due to pressure from the Students' Council over an Armistice Day editorial.

A resident of Sibbald, Alberta, Mr. Mowers entered the University of Saskatchewan in 1934, majoring in Economics. He is now a first-year Theological student.

Cleo is a novice at the debating game, having debated only once in high school. Alberta will defend the negative side of the resolution at the coast, and the affirmative at home.

DAKOTA STUDENTS QUIZ PROFESSORS

No Cribs Found Among Faculty

Brookings, South Dakota.—"Outside a cemetery at a harassed cobbler and an embarrassed oculist, picnicking on a desiccated apple, and gazing at the symmetry of a lady's ankle with unparalleled ecstasy."

A few big words there, but it's an innocent enough looking sentence. But it was the stumbling block for faculty men on the campus.

During exam week students decided to turn the tables on the professional fraternity, so they had an even dozen faculty members take dictation on that sentence, then checked the spelling. Those taking the test included three English professors, the head of the journalism department and a proofreading instructor.

Professor George E. Smock, head of the English department, was ashamed of his three errors, but he could console himself that he was better than average. For the average faculty score on the sentence was four-and-a-quarter misspelled words. Only Mrs. Esther Korstad, typewriting and shorthand instructor, spelled every word correctly, while one faculty member missed ten words.

Students conducting the tests found no cribs.

THE GATEWAY



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R. E. MITCHELL

The news that R. E. Mitchell of the English Department is to leave at the end of the term will be received with great regret by everyone connected with the University. His knowledge and talent, his pleasant manner and interest in the undergraduates as persons, have won for him the admiration and affection of every student. He has that rarest and noblest of professorial virtues, that sine qua non of pedagogical perfection, the power adequately with anecdote to lubricate his lectures.

The Gateway has another, a special, reason for mourning his loss. He always had a story. It is Gateway legend that the Editor, desperate for news, once sent out a freshman reporter with orders to find a dog and bite it. The reporter was about to grapple with a large dour police hound, which looked as though it might resent such aggression, when R. E. Mitchell arrived, instantly sized up the situation, and dictated 24 inches of Dramatic Society "copy".

Mr. Mitchell has accepted the position of Assistant Director of Drama at the University of Wisconsin. We wish him, and the charming Mrs. Mitchell, the best of luck.

GOTT STRAFE DEN LAMBETH WALK

Out of the nasty seething stew of bad ideas in Germany there pops up, once in a long time, a good idea. The other day one came. It was a demand that the "Lambeth Walk," a sort of pow-wow dance, be banned.

The demand was made by the official newspaper of Hitler's brownshirts. Now Hitler's brownshirts, you will admit, are no sissies. They are rough, fierce fellows, great lads with the gunbutt and the blackjack and the lash. They would as soon skewer you with a bayonet as look at you, sooner, even, if you have a hook nose. If they can manage to drum up a little bloodshed before breakfast their sausages digest the better for it. Plainly their stomachs are of the strongest. Not strong enough, however, to tolerate the "Lambeth Walk."

It is difficult to understand how the effete democracies have succeeded in bearing with it so long. Perhaps what it chiefly requires is endurance. In that virtue, our statesmen tell us, we surpass the dictatorships. We may not be able to conduct a war as efficiently as they, but we can conduct it longer. Thus although we gag at the "Lambeth Walk," we are not the first to get rid of it.

Now that we have demonstrated our superior endurance by putting up with the "Lambeth Walk" longer than the Germans could, to their great dismay and chagrin, the necessity of continuing to dance that dismal drudgery no longer remains.

EDITORIAL SQUIBS

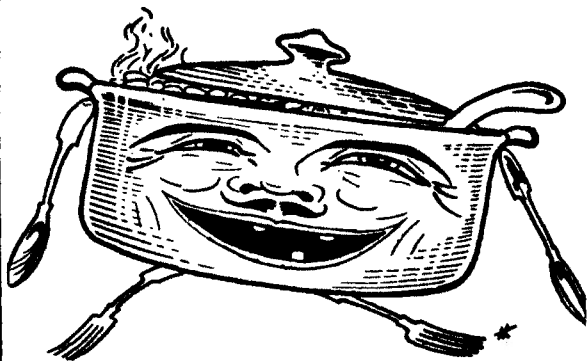
The Lord Chief Justice of England has ruled that poker is not a game of skill. He must have broken his heart over an inside straight, too.

"There's something about winter winds that adds to the beauty of our women," says the Lindsay Post. Brightens up their noses.

It is whispered that when Freddie the Freshman shoved his Undergraduate Dance program under the nose of Rose, his girl (not a co-ed), she fainted dead away. She thought they had caught up with her again.

Persons who write letters to the editor are reminded that they must give their correct names and addresses. With the editor's permission they may use a pseudonym if they wish.

CASSEROLE



Like a big league ump. is the House Committee.
Of that there is no doubt,
It can't be convinced that I am safe
Whenever I am out.

"I hear you broke your engagement with the aviator."

"Yes, I caught him plane around."

He—Will you kiss me?
She—No, I have scruples!
He—Oh, that's all right; I've had them twice.

Sheik No. 1—How did you learn about the new lipstick?

Sheik No. 2—Oh, it's been going around from mouth to mouth.

I should like to spend most of February
As a beer-taster in ebruary.

She—Did you object to the way I danced on the table at the party?

He—Yeah, how'd you expect me to sleep with all that racket going on over my head?

He—I can't see what keeps you from freezing.
She—You aren't supposed to.

It must have been pretty nice in the old days—all the girls were working knights.

Philosophy Prof.—Where's your ethics?
Stude—Back home in the grudge.

He—Sweetheart, I love you terribly.
She—You certainly do.

"I hear your wife has left home because you complained about her talking in her sleep?"

"Yes, she's gone home to mutter."

Mother (entering the room unexpectedly)—Well, I never . . . !
Daughter—"Oh, but mother, you must have!"

Norman—There seem to be more girls at this picnic than boys.

Ruth—Yes, the petting odds are two to one.

The dean
he stuck his finger
out
and pointed it
at me
and sed
in fashion quite devout
you're flunking bad
I see;
and then he shook
his index digit
underneath my nose
and sed that he was hurt
and shocked
at what my grades disclose;
and then
he sed with wrinkled frown,
my lad,
look here
you must bear down
and so i gathered up
my pluck
and sed
i can't,
i ain't no duck.

—Auburn Plainsman.

Housewife (to garbage man)—Am I too late for the garbage?

Garbage Man—No, ma'am; just jump right in.

Making love is like making pie—all you need is crust and a lot of apple-sauce.—Auburn Plainsman.

"What's de trouble, Gertie?"
"Aw, de spaghetti's too stringy."
"Why doncher try it wid ver yeil off?"

She's stopping at the mountain house,
But great seclusion seeks,
She always dresses in the dark
Because the mountain peaks.

A fly was walking with her daughter on the head of a man who was bald. "How things change, my dear," she said. "When I was your age this was only a footpath."

A city and a chorus girl
Are much alike, 'tis true;
A city's built without skirts,
A chorus girl is too.

Our ideas of leisure:
Sports editor of the War Cry.
Admiral of the Swiss Navy.
Old maids with warts and halitosis.
Society editor of the Charlottetown Guardian.
Orange drink salesman in Dublin.
Barber to Smith Brothers.

She—Do you think that a cannon shot can cause enough vibration to make it rain?

He—Well, I can't say as to that, but I've seen a shotgun bring on a shower.

Mary had a little lamb. Mary and the lamb are doing as well as could be expected.

Here And There

By Don Carlson

Here is what George E. Sokolsky of the New York Herald Tribune remarked after observing events of Anthony Eden's recent visit to Manhattan: "No matter where our grandfathers came from, we are part of the Anglo-Saxon tradition, and when a phenomenon appears like Anthony Eden—the embodiment of England—we like him. We know that he is part of us. It is a curious, irrational, illogical, unscientific kinship. But it is there as surely as the affection of a mother for the babe of her body." Fine gestures like this must not be ignored by Canadians when they find themselves looking across the international boundary with accusatory attitudes. Critics who condemned the recent Canadian-American trade agreements as a step away from the mother country might do well to consider that perhaps, after all, existing conditions were bettered by the new arrangement. Students of North American problems are convinced that there should be more trade arteries running north and south on the continent than east and west. Is it not reasonable that the pact linked the three great English-speaking nations of the northern hemisphere closer together? A grizzled old veteran, newspaperman, in Memphis once told me when I asked him if he thought Canada and the United States would ever go to war against each other: "Never," he said. "They are too much like brothers—Brittania's little boys. They might call each other bad names at times, and even punch each other in the eye once in a while. But never will they shoot guns at each other. Britannia is too good a mother to allow that."

Undergraduates of University of Durham, King's College, in Newcastle, England, have a novel way of raising funds for campus projects. Every fall, they stage what is called a "Rag Week," a six-day campaign to make money by appealing to the philanthropy of the public. This year's program, which took place in October, saw 1,000 students staging variety shows on the streets of Newcastle, and by means of this mass merry-making, striving to raise 3,000 pounds for a maternity hospital. Climax of the festival is a "Rag Revue," which, it seems, is a floor show of cabaret calibre, staged on a grand scale.

That college newspapers and their editors are universally regarded as targets for the unsympathetic criticisms of the public is a well-known fact. But even in conservative old England the man with the big blue pencil isn't safe from the evil wishes of the multitudes. From the same University of Durham in Newcastle comes this criticism of journalistic talents as displayed in the "Rag Pie,"

official publication of "Rag Week" authorities: "Neither enthusiasm nor ability went to the Production of the Rag Pie. The only readable parts of the magazine were the advertisements, probably the work of professionals; the rest is drivel. Why the Editor should be portrayed in his bath puzzles me; why the Editor should be portrayed at all puzzles me still further."

Biggest news of last week was announcement of the visit of royalty to Canada during the coming summer. But right on its heels comes the story that four local residents have already made reservations in a city hotel for June 6. And the big event is still six months away! Those hardy souls who, every fall, camp at the gates of major league baseball parks, waiting sometimes a week for the wickets to open for the World Series, will probably see a few more of their endurance records totter along the itinerary of their Majesties.

When the severe cold wave clamped down on Edmonton and the rest of Western Canada last week, it was accompanied by some startling and interesting phenomena. Startling, at least, to the layman, if not to the scientist. Everything went "screwed." It was warmer inside the covered rink than outside. While temperatures outside were flirting with the half-century mark below zero, it was cosy and warm inside. The thermometer hanging on the past just inside the door registered 23 below. At the height (or depth) of the cold spell, the high level bridge was 19 inches shorter than usual. That meant that taxi fares across said bridge were correspondingly lower. In order to fill up spaces between street car rails which had opened out to amazing proportions when the bridge and rails contracted, maintenance crews had to use steel blocks. When temperatures soared back to more humane levels, they had to hurry to remove the blocks to prevent buckling of the rails. For five days a heavy blanket of fog hid the north side of town from the south side. Only thing visible from the Arts building was a red glow in the murk from the lights strung on the dome of the hidden Parliament Buildings.

Movie fans in greater Los Angeles have their choice of 152 theatres when they feel like spending an evening watching their celluloid heroes and heroines in action. Most of the programs are double features. Now, double features are fine institutions. But if a stranger were a bit too analytical when he read over the titles of some of these two-barrelled movie menus, he might get the idea that college is quite a place (Continued on Page 3)

ON WITH THE DANCE

(With apologies to Ogden Nash)

Haven't you noticed that we dancers are in danger of being fated, Like the bourgeoisie, the kulaks, and the non-Aryans, to be dictatorially liquidated?

Haven't you noticed that when it's some lively tune like "Mademoiselle from Armentieres," Everybody's toes begin dancing, and we all feel like giving three rousing cheers, But you no sooner get going nicely than the orchestra leader begins to scowl, Just because you're having too good fun, when it's really his night to howl? So he lands you and your partner and Mademoiselle from Armentieres in a cacophonous and totally horrible jam, Just for the pleasure of saying to himself, "Now these poor boobs know what an efficient dictator I am!" Some of us dancers may not know the difference, really, between "staccato" and "sostenuto," But doesn't he make us feel that a lot of good, useful, musical criticism could be expressed by a firmly-planted boot-toe?

And haven't you noticed that when it's a lovely waltz, like the Blue Danube, the orchestra thinks it's detrimental To their professional pride or their reputation or something to let anybody get the least bit sentimental? So when the orchestra leader suspects that the music is conducive to the whispering of sweet nothings in the lady's ear, He decides dictatorially that that's not what the lady wants to hear, And that it's not what she is going to hear, So he promptly cuts loose with a glutinously viscerotonic baritone Amplified reverberatingly by a totally merciless microphone. Some of us dancers may not know the difference, really, between "sostenuto" and "staccato," But doesn't he make us feel that a lot of good, useful, musical criticism could be expressed by a ripe tomato, Planted square on that guy, —Preferably in his good eye?

To be honest, now, don't you find yourselves wishfully thinking, as homeward your way you take, What a pretty lot of corpses the average modern dance orchestra would make, All laid out tidily in a row, Each in his tux, each with his little black bow?

Ah, that would be a sight, my dears, To remember for years, To remember without tears!

Oldest Newspaper in the World

"Peiping Bao," the oldest newspaper in the world, which has just been appearing for 1,500 years, has just been suppressed. This newspaper was founded in 400 A.D. by Sou-Choung, and was printed up to the time of its disappearance with wooden type. In the course of centuries 1,500 editors of the "Peiping Bao" have been beheaded. After the occupation of Peking, the Japanese banned this paper. Then they allowed it to appear again, but as the "Peiping Bao" remained faithful to its ancient tradition they have now suppressed it once and for all. —World Review.

The Bible contains two chapters which are nearly alike, word for word. They are the 19th chapter of II Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah.

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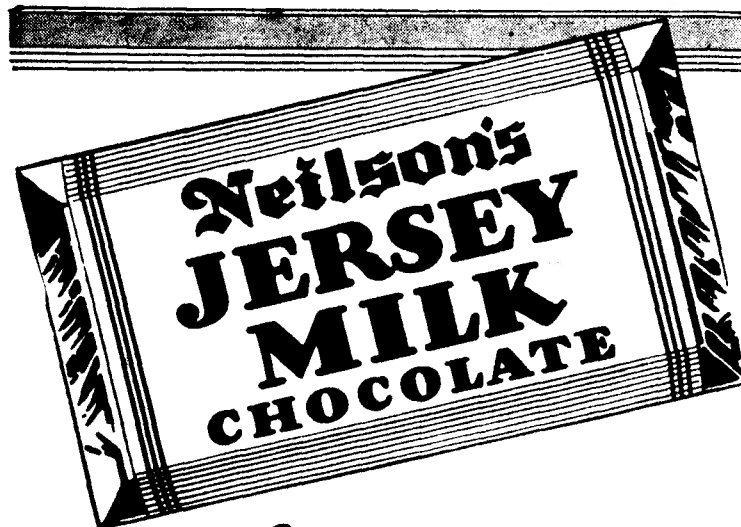
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Beauty --- Sportswomen --- Madame

Germany ---

By ERIC CONYBEARE

Above all else was stillness. The great spruce stood mute, ragged outlines against a darkening sky. No flash of wings whirled among the evergreens, the grouse were still. No squirrel dashed madly down a lichen covered trunk, all had sought their mossy nests. Only the blackened clouds, slowly drifting past barren, snow covered peaks, showed any life at all.

There was silence, and yet a silence as though a thousand invisible voices of the trees and wild creatures were murmuring in hushed tones of the coming night. The air began to come alive. From far in the distance, so far that it seemed but a weird rumbling in a forgotten valley the deep, halting query of an owl boomed like a faint drum in the distance. Nearby among the fallen berries and leaves of a snow covered bush came a quick scamper of tiny feet and the short, trilling, bird-like call of a field mouse. Suddenly the long drawn wail of a coyote on the hill beyond fell upon the air in rising crescendos that faded away like an echo from the dead. Seemingly as though a signal for the commencement of night had been given, all things came alive.

The trees bent their spiny tips and rattled their cones. From deep in the darkness of the forest covered valley a bitter wind swept over the rocks. Between the black patches of sky a few cold stars began to blink with icy stare.

Down from the ridge above comes the quick swish-swish of crystal snow being tossed aside; and presently the form of a man appears, winding his way between stands of

(From the Calgary Albertan)

Dempsey's opinion of Women in Sport

Jack Dempsey, who has considerable personal experience in the world of sports, has just completed an analysis of the reasons why women prefer sports of the legal-mayhem variety, and has come to the conclusion that "Girls go for mas-sacres." Writing under that title in the current Collier's, the former heavyweight champion says:

"Women go for sports all right, but for a reason that never fails to disillusion their escorts. The lovely ladies are interested only when someone is in imminent danger of being killed.

"Look at the sports that get a heavy consistent play from the feminine trade: boxing, football, horse racing, wrestling, hockey and polo. The dolls dearly love these blood-and-thunder exercises for the enchanting contingency that at least one of the adorable athletes will get his large, well-shaped ears knocked off or a lump of meat, bone and hair will be left for dead in the arena.

"The vindictiveness and cruelty of women as sports spectators is highlighted by the numerous and outrageous demonstrations of outright bad sportsmanship by the critics who are participants in major-league golf and tennis, the two games that engage them as featured competitors. No man likes to lose, of course, but a woman has a passionate and positive hatred for seeing somebody win at her expense. She takes defeat as a personal affront."

Dempsey contends that the fact that baseball leaves the overwhelmingly majority of women cold is the tip-off on their sports taste.

"Baseball holds little appeal for women for several reasons," he says. "First of all, the element of violent physical contact among the players is negligible; there are few serious injuries to satisfy the sadist. Then again, the concentration capacity of women is limited. They cannot stay, in a mental sense, with a situation which builds up to a series of

young pine and through the tangled deadfalls.

Burdened with a heavy pack his hunched form hurries on with a rhythmic motion. On the edge of a gully down which the trail twists into a patch of willow scrub the man pauses. Faintly glowing, a burning match shines dimly from the smooth snow as he lights his pipe. Down into the valley he disappears, down where stands a warm cabin with smoke drifting from a tin chimney and a yellow oil lamp shining from a window into the tiny clearing.

And yet, when he is gone there is cold and silence on the mountain-side, as though the forest itself forgot to speak when he passed by. Minutes drag on and gradually the wilderness assumes its voice again. A grouse brushes snow from the branch on which she sits. The ripping of tender bark tells of a near-by porcupine. Overhead the silent form of a snowy owl drifts by.

climaxes, such as a nine-inning game.

"Every sport that attracts women as spectators carries the distinct possibility of a sudden explosion of energy that alters the course of battle radically. The one-punch knockout, the long, stabbing, touch-down run, the spectacular goal in hockey or polo, the hell-for-leather drive down the stretch in racing, are illustrative of this. The event that draws the largest proportion of women in the world is the annual 500-mile automobile race in Indianapolis. Nearly 75,000 of them sit under a broiling sun and inhale nauseating gas fumes for more than five hours every Memorial Day because men are flirting with sudden death on the speedway—and occasionally succumb."

In conclusion, after citing numerous other examples to make his point, Dempsey says that perhaps it's just as well that women are content to take their sports thrills vicariously.

"The atrocities they would wreak upon men as active participants in the more exuberant games are too horrible to contemplate," he states. "Remember how the Basque fishwives gave the Italians the old heave-ho into the sea at Brihuega? Man will be a doomed breed when women pour out of the stands, roll up their sleeves, and join the gladiators in the arena."



Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—We have noticed in a recent publication of The Gateway that certain women have expressed definite views on the faults of men, and also assured us that in a future edition they will give us their opinions as to what qualities they most desire in men.

It is because of this "one-sidedness" that we have taken upon ourselves to show the women that we, too, attempt to analyse our classmates—in particular the co-eds.

In our preparation for this article we have sought the opinions, on the subject of women, from every type of mind. Time has not allowed us to make a complete and exhaustive search, but the ideas expressed have given us sufficient material for substantiated conclusions.

There is nothing in life that man cherishes more than the good opinions and sincere and gentle encouragement of a pleasant and sensible woman.

Women have, from the time of their inception upon this earth, made or broken men.

Our close association, at University, with women of all types gives us an excellent opportunity to study the lady of tomorrow.

In our observations, we men must start first with a clear conception of our own failings. Judge only with this idea clearly in mind: we the judges are not perfect. With this understanding definitely established, and with a knowledge of the unwritten laws, by which all humans are judged, namely, the standards of moral conduct, let us advance to the more particular observation.

Women, when you leave your home life for that task of obtaining a higher education and have secured the polish of that education, be yourself. Let your stay with us heighten your sense of discretion. Let it refine and polish the rough edges, but above all, do not assume that superior, vaunting attitude that laughs and pokes with the playboy—to turn and scorn and flaunt the more serious type. Treat a man as a dog and you yourself will be treated as such.

Be human, and you will be treated as a human. Judge us only after you have judged yourselves.

We know what you most desire in male companions, but unfortunately humans are not perfect.

We are attracted to you—not by your beauty—but by a feeling that within you are inherent some of the qualities of that first woman in any man's life—his mother.

By her standards will he judge you.

If you would have in a man those characteristics you so desire, then first act like a woman. Strive to attain those qualities of truth, commonsense, kindness, gentleness, virtue and modesty which are the very being of the woman.

You can only attain the very best by you yourself being among the best.

MR. X.

THE BELLS

(Apologies to Edgar Allan Poe)
Have you heard the ringing of the bells—

Tingling bells—
Nickel bells?

What a world of trouble they discordantly foretell.
When you're lounging in the bath
You must beat a dripping path
To the spot from whence their
clamor so imperiously wells:

In the silence of the night,
When they jangle and affright,
Though it's twenty after two,
What is left to you to do

But to rush to where their clamor
disharmoniously swells,
Though it only is some idiot who
just rang up to tell

That he "wishes you were there,"
You may rave and tear your hair,
Or consign him to the region whose
name rhymes very well

With bell—

—McGill Daily.

By Peggy Spreull

This is Your Life.

"Christmas comes but once a year"—and what a break that is for all of us. Not many managed to enjoy the holidays without either a financial or physical headache.

The professors have all presented us with our little Christmas presents, some very acceptable and others not so agreeable.

Greetings and good wishes have been the main causes of commotion this last week; the rotundas have been full, and even the Tuck Shop has been well patronized—perhaps because it affords a good place to recount the events of the past two weeks.

Friday night was a very big night for the Army, when it held the annual ball. Perhaps the phrase, "Vanity, thy name is woman," is not so apt after seeing about two hundred of Canada's youth strutting and saluting for about four hours like proud cocks. A good tailor along with a cleaning and pressing outfit would have found plenty of work to keep them busy with about fifty per cent. of the soldiers! You're not in the trenches yet, you know!

Health.

Keep your head high and your shoulders back. Remember, it expresses courage, leadership and breaks your inferiority complex. Don't be a Droop!

Love.

The Canadian Pacific and Canadian National brought back after Christmas their precious loads to their winter stamping grounds—from one of the student-laden trains two blondes alighted sporting rings which absolutely dazzled the eyes—then again some were wearing "his" pin. And the rest of us—ah, me!—but there is hope yet, because when "winter is come, spring cannot be far behind."

Fashion.

Can you imagine wearing paper underclothes that can be brought by the gross at Woolworth's, worn and then thrown away. Well, don't be surprised to see it happen at some later date, because somebody has the idea, and anything seems able to be made in this day and age.

Do You Know?

The grace used in the Residences:
Fac deus noster, ut hoc cibo
Refecti, Quacuquque Vera,
Constantius sequamur;
Secundum Jesu Christi
Spiritus. Amen.

Moustache

(From McGill Daily)

By J. J.

The days when undergrads sported handlebar moustaches have gone forever, according to co-eds when interviewed by the Daily yesterday. "The tooth-brush affairs of the Upper Classmen neither thrill us nor leave us cold."

The frosh envy this growth on the upper lip, for no matter how hard they try to cultivate one, the result is seldom more than a few straggling hairs.

The co-ed's favorite expression is, "Don't quote me, but—" Upon questioning, more than a few had nothing to say about the matter, either one way or the other (women often are like that), but some had rather choice comments to offer.

One snappy brunette, who manages to find her way around quite well, is very definite in her disapproval. "Colleagues with moustaches all look alike to me," she complained; "a fellow loses his originality when he covers half his face."

We stopped an upper classman hurrying from the Engineering Building to the Arts Building. He was the owner of a well-cared-for growth on his upper lip, and we wondered what he would have to say.

"They give a fellow prestige," he claims. "After all, we're no longer frosh, and we must look different."

We considered his baggy trousers and were trying to figure out what the whiskers had to do with it, when one of his classmates scornfully retorted, "It looks as if he hasn't the energy to scrape the razor over that part of his face."

"Ain't it grand!" we thought as we moved on to accost someone else. "We're making a survey of what students think about moustaches," we told him, "and wondered what you had to say on the subject."

The answer was short and sweet: "I wouldn't know. I've never tried to raise one. What do you think about it?"

MELBOURNE ON GHOSTS

By a majority of 25 to 14, the belief in ghosts was established at the last meeting of the Debating Society in Melbourne, when the motion, "That this house believes in ghosts," was carried.

One of the speakers was so excited by her own oration that she fainted, alleging that she had just seen a ghost. Another maintained that ghosts were class-conscious for ever since they had been available to the working man, they had refused to manifest themselves. This was ruled out of order as being an incitement to Fascism. Another indulged in a flow of fust and wisecracks; he admitted after his forty-fifth turn that it was a dreadful vice, and he knew of no vice-versa. — Farrago, Melbourne.

Editor's Note: This article appeared in the December issue of "The Northerner," magazine of King's College, Newcastle-Upon-Tyne, University of Durham.

We have grown accustomed to the swiftness with which events move nowadays, and many of the circumstances existing in Germany three months ago may be past history now. But they still have interest and importance as leading to the present. We do read, but superficially often, of events in European countries; had I been asked in July what was happening to Jews living in Germany, I should certainly have replied, "Aren't they having rather a rotten time just now?"—but no more.

It was purely by accident that I stayed with a Jewish doctor and his wife in Germany this summer, and I got my first hint of the kind of things they were facing on my second day there. We were out

Women are Still Women

Here is rather a startling reference drawn by a Frenchman—women start wearing their hair piled high on the head and long flowing evening gowns—this always precedes a major crisis or war. Before the World War hair went up and dresses flowed out—also history and portraits give us Marie Antoinette with hair piled massively on her head and gowns and robes that were unbelievably beautiful and graceful—we all know what started in her reign—the French Revolution. Strange, isn't it, and history always seems to have a way of repeating itself. However perhaps the boys think their war is already on.

We have come a long way since our Grecian and Roman friends although even then there were no cigars and a woman was still a woman. Here is what philosophers of those days had to say about the weaker sex:

"Women are adored by silence, To see as little as possible, To hear as little as possible, To say as little as possible."
—This is the chief virtue of women."
—"Remember, glory of that woman is greatest whose praise or blame is least mentioned on the lips of men"—Pericles' funeral speech.

"I rule Greece, and my wife rules me, and my child rules my wife."—Themistocles.
Which reminds us of that famous remark by that equally famous Englishman George Bernard Shaw, "Women will be the last thing civilized by man."

Here And There

(Continued from Page 2)

after all. Here are a couple of striking examples of these illuminating bits of evidence exposing the stark reality of campus life. One evening last month, at the Egyptian, these two pictures were showing, "Hold That Co-ed" and "Too Hot To Handle." The same night, at the Brooklyn, "College Swing" and "Fast Company" were on the bill of fare for movie quiz addicts. . . .

Best resolution of the New Year was that of the hockey team to start winning games. And it certainly worked. They looked like the team of last year on Wednesday night, with the fight and spark which has been absent so far this winter. With the return of the old fighting spirit, came little Bud Chesney. That is the best news of the season to both Coach Stan Moher and the team, and to student fans. Wednesday night's crowd was not big enough. We have a hockey club showing every indication of re-awakening and hitting their old-time stride. But we have to give them more support if we hope to see them hit the top. How about it, fans? . . .

Best Bets of the Week

Movies: "The Young in Heart" at the Rialto, all this week. Selznick-International comedy with new screen trio—Fairbanks, Gaynor and Goddard. Books: Fiction: "Portrait of a Scoundrel" by Eden Philpotts. A murder story which is not a mystery, but a psychological study. Full-length treatment of a murderous megalomaniac. Current Affairs: "This Peace" by Thomas Mann. Written after Munich. Startling denunciations of England's ruling class by the author, whose deep personal convictions are accusatory of Chamberlain. Music: Phil Harris, from Wiltshire Bowl in Los Angeles. Six nights a week of something new in swingola. Coldest walk on the campus: From rink to residences or twelfth street. Depends on direction wind is blowing. Roomiest Cafe Booths in Town: King Edward Hotel's brand new coffee shoppe. Lots of space for long legs, and big knees. Comfortable like Pullman chairs. Our best wishes of the season go to Jean Creighton, of the Printing Department. Jean came back to work after Xmas sporting a huge sparkler on her engagement finger. Congrats, Jean. Most exciting contest of the year: There is a Julius Caesar in our midst. Identify him, and this column will pay you 20 pesos, or 35.674 yens if you prefer Oriental coinage. Open to all students except members of The Gateway staff and their friends and relations. Latest in Law courses: For embryo criminal lawyers, tales of Dick Tracy. See Bill Haddad for particulars. Sport: Moher and his Men of Might to knock over Gainers on Saturday. Don't say we didn't tell you. . . .

walking in a very pleasant park and I noticed on every public seat the warning "Für Juden verboten—Forbidden to Jews." So it was wherever I went—public gardens, theatres, cafes, many of the shops—even bathing in rivers, lakes and public baths—"Für Juden verboten."

The doctor's passport had been confiscated in May. Therefore he and his wife cannot leave Germany unless they can guarantee reception into some other country; with that, they will be allowed to take ten marks out of the country with them—that is, about ten shillings. An inventory of all their belongings, down to the last teaspoon, was taken at the same time that their passports were taken away. They have a son in England who came here to study; now he is not allowed to go back into Germany. I had been there not quite a week when the Reich issued a decree; thenceforth no Jewish doctor was to handle a German citizen; from October 1st the degrees of Jewish doctors were rendered null and void, and they, with their families, were to have left their chambers of residence by the same date. No wonder the number of Jewish suicides is increasing rapidly.

What my friends will do, or what will happen to them, I do not know. From that day until I left, the house was troubled continually by people who came to inspect its fittings, the furniture, the silver, and so on, with a view to securing bargains. Nevertheless, they were not unkind, and one or two of them dared to be sympathetic. "It is terrible—what they are doing to you." Three years ago, in that town where I stayed, there were seven hundred Jews; now there are less than two hundred. Perhaps I should say a little about the Church in Germany. It is not very clear yet what Hitler's new "church" is to be like, but the Christian churches—Catholic and Lutheran—are holding their own nobly. "I think Hitler will never triumph over the church," said the Jewish lady to me.

I was staying in a town that was a military headquarters, and therefore I was treated every day to an exhibition of drill, marching, and patriotic songs. No one was allowed in the vicinity of the barracks and all taking of photographs was forbidden. The doctor's little maid was out one day with two young men, and they all took snapshots of each other; the next day they were summoned to court, dismissed with a warning and the photographs destroyed.

Of course I fell into the usual little traps—thought "half-eight" was half-past eight, said "Guten Abend" (which is usually reserved for saying good-bye) when first visitors came into the room, assumed that my cup would be to the right of my plate, as in England, thereby inadvertently drinking from the doctor's. I sauntered over an empty road, and was nearly fined one mark for not crossing directly.

I should say the German nation is above all a people being drilled in efficiency. Certainly Herr Hitler is not nationalising them by halves. Nothing is overlooked. Names of streets are being changed: Alte Strasse—Old Street becomes Strasse der S.A.—Street of the Storm-Troopers; international words like Telephone are out of fashion, and instead are used words like Fernsprecher. To print and buy books and papers in German script is virtue in the patriot—though it is annoying for

the visitor who wants to read the news. This winter a new venture is being put forward—the issuing of a People's wireless which is extremely cheap—roughly thirty-five shillings. There is also a People's car correspondingly cheap.

I repeat that almost everywhere I met kindness and interest; the countryside is lovely. But I think it is a country whose nerves are strained. —M. G.

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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Varsity Badminton Tourney Held Sunday Athabaska Gym Marshall And Fisher Triumph

Stewart-Marshall Take Ladies' Doubles

TOURNAMENT COMPLETED WEDNESDAY

The annual tournament of the Varsity Badminton Club got off to a fine start on Sunday night in Athabaska gym. The entry list was fairly large and all games were hotly contested.

On top of the heap after the day's play were Louise Marshall, winner of the women's singles; Rae Fisher, winner of the men's singles, and secretary of the club; Louise Marshall and Sheila Stewart, winners of women's doubles.

Taking first honors in the women's singles, emblematic of feminine badminton supremacy last year, Louise repeated, taking the measure of Sheila Stewart in two straight, 11-3 and 11-0. So Miss Marshall has the girls' badminton situation around the campus well in hand for another year.

In the finals of the men's singles those two splendid performers, Rae Fisher and Bill Toby, again tangled. Rae proved just too strong, however, and easily polished off Toby with a score of 15-2 in the first game, 15-9 in the second.

Miss Marshall and Miss Stewart teamed up in the ladies' doubles, and had little trouble in disposing of Mary Kelman and Rose MacDonald in the final. After losing the first game 11-1, Miss Kelman and Miss MacDonald came back fighting, but just failed to make the grade. Score for the second game was 14-12.

The tournament will be wound up on Wednesday night, when the two remaining events will be run off. These are the mixed doubles and the men's doubles. Officials of the club request everyone out on time on Wednesday in order that the meet be concluded in as good a style as it was begun.

SEN. BASKETBALL SCHEDULE TO BE OUT AT WEEKEND

Travel to Saskatchewan and Manitoba

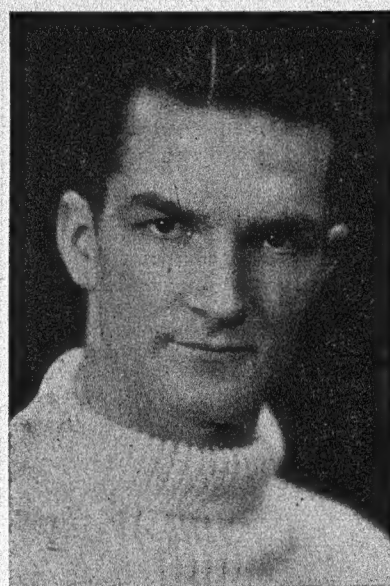
The senior basketball schedule will probably get under way the latter part of this week according to Athletic Director Jake Jamieson. The league schedule has not as yet been released, but will appear in the Friday issue of The Gateway.

Four teams will make up the league. The Y.M.C.A. are entering two teams, Henderson's, and Varsity complete the roster. As well as the Senior League, Varsity is entering a three-team intermediate league.

The Golden Bears are without the services of four of last year's stars, but Jake Jamieson believes that he has a fine team, and that they are ready to get under way as soon as possible. Good news was received this morning in that Albert Dobson, a fast player from B.C. will again don the Green and Gold. Dobson played for the Bears last season, and intended remaining out of play this year due to pressure of studies, but has decided that the call of the court was too much for him.

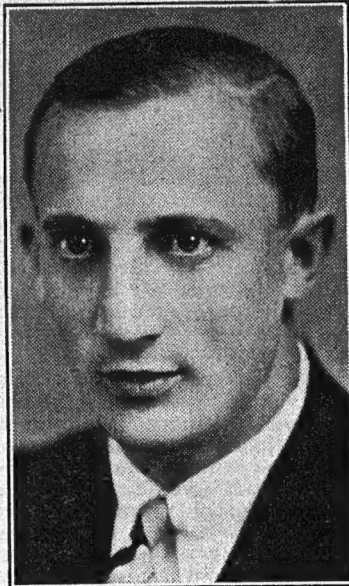
The Bears journey to Saskatoon about the middle of February, and immediately following that series will continue on to Winnipeg for a two-game series with the University of Manitoba. Manitoba will not be playing in Alberta this year, but it is hoped that by next season they will enter into the Intercollegiate League.

HENDERSON



Arnold Henderson, well-known in athletic circles in Edmonton, will coach Henderson's team against Varsity in the Senior League this winter. To basketball fans "Arn" is known by his loud whistle while officiating as referee.

JAMIESON



Athletic Director "Jake" Jamieson expects to have a strong lineup to oppose the Y. M. C. A. and Henderson's teams in the Senior Basketball League, which gets under way soon.

OFF THE RECORD

By BILL IRELAND

It would seem that the W.A.A. have found an excellent substitute for the much battered hockey team. Archery is a sport that can be indulged in by the most feminine of females with no loss to their pulchritude or grace.

The executive of the W.A.A. are to be complimented in arranging the details of the new Archery Club. They have secured a good range in the basement of the Power Plant and have a capable instructor. Equipment has been arranged for and play will commence right away. Nice work, girls.

It looks as if the Varsity Bears hockey club have turned the corner and are on their way to success. With the return of Bud Chesney to the colors, the Bears should go a long way. They still have an excellent chance of getting into the league playoffs. This corner believes that they will be right in there at the end of the season.

Varsity is fortunate in having Stan Moher as hockey coach. Besides his unquestioned ability to fulfill the job, he is sufficiently interested in his team and the University to answer publicly in a letter to The Gateway the adverse criticism that was being poured on the team before Christmas.

Interfac Basketball Manager Walt Bayliss seems to be having a little trouble getting the teams to turn out to the scheduled games. The Meds are particularly in the doghouse in this regard. There is no use spending money and energy in arranging this league if the players are not sufficiently interested to be on hand for the games.

The boxers and wrestlers are working hard now in preparation for the intervarsity meet early in March. The Green and White boast the strongest team they have had in years, and the Alberta men are training all the harder to be sure and retain their honors.

Skiers of the Varsity Club had a grand time over the weekend, but it was slightly spoiled by sticky snow conditions. It is unfortunate that the weather man was so unkind. There is still lots of winter left, and it is to be hoped that there is lots of good skiing in store during the next six weeks. Stan Ward is doing a swell job of coaching the novices in the intricacies of handling the overgrown barrel staves.

Men's senior basketball team will travel to Winnipeg this year to tackle the University of Manitoba squad. It is hoped that by next year Manitoba will enter the Intercollegiate League and will play the Bears on our own court. With the addition of Manitoba in this loop competition should be more keen.

SKI HEIL!

TIPS AND SUGGESTIONS BY D. JACQUEST

It was just too good to last. We mean the good snow conditions. The thaw played more havoc with the skiing on Saturday and Sunday than we could have imagined would be possible. Those who haven't already done so, had better put a base wax on their skis. A good coat of shellac would help, and if you have it, a medium wax would be all right in this soft snow.

Lessons continued apace over the week-end with a lesson for advanced skiers on Saturday and one for beginners on Sunday. The same schedule will be followed from now on. The highlight of Sunday afternoon was undoubtedly the appearance of our esteemed friend Boese in a charming ensemble for the kitchen only. It consisted of a beautiful apron over his ski suit while he made coffee out of snow.

We remind you that the hill is for members only, and that the executive have the authority to order non-members off the hill. So if you want to use the hill, see Ralph Fisher or any of the executive of the Outdoor Club about membership.

Here is the correct method of doing a stem turn as explained by Stan Ward during the course of the lesson: Tips of the skis about eight inches apart with the backs of the skis closer than for the pure stem. The body should be bent forward, the elbows should be bent and close to the sides with the hands out from the body, knees bent inward. If you wish to turn to the right, the weight of the body should be placed on the left foot, at the same time pushing outward and backward on the right heel, so as to better control the right ski. As you do this, bend the body from the hips upward, to the right. The opposite applies when turning to the left.

To strengthen the muscles, do this exercise a few times a day: Back up to a wall with your knees well apart and hold heels firmly against it. Then bend your knees inward, as far as possible. Add to this that body twist so essential for a good stem turn. This, as you can see, will strengthen all the muscles used in doing the stem turn.

Once you get this movement down pat you can go on to more difficult ones, but as this is the first fundamental of skiing, we would advise a great deal of practice along these lines.

We Saw—Ralph Fisher up to his ears in snow after having been forcibly ejected from the cabin. "Archie" with a very nice looking young lady, who as yet has not broken him of his one vicious habit—borrowing cigarettes from innocent club members. Boese! You'll be the death of us all yet.

A word to the wise: This is Stan Ward's last year at Varsity. You may never again have such an opportunity to learn from such an expert skier so close to home. A wise man or woman takes advantage of every opportunity which comes along.

So here's snow in your eye and good skiing.

Correspondence

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—There is one popular feature of our winter sports activity that lamentably fails to garner the support it deserves. The writer refers to interfac hockey.

In both the "A" and "B" leagues a host of boys are giving generously of their time and effort in an endeavor to make the league a success. Anyone who has witnessed any of the games so far this season will bear witness to the fact. And therein lies the sting—"anyone who has witnessed..."

It is the writer's contention that interfac hockey games are a splendid mode of entertainment for the jaded student body. True, the hockey is not of National League calibre, but what the boys lack in finesse they make up in verve and determination. And after all, it is intended for popular participation.

Last Saturday afternoon a generous estimate would place the crowd at approximately twelve people—inclusive of women, children and babes-in-arms. A noble effort.

There is a lot of time left this month. Let's all get out and give the boys the support that is their due. Watch The Gateway and come on down to the next game. A good time is promised for all—but it depends on you.

Yours sincerely,
"SPECTATOR."

FOUND

One Fountain Pen. Owner may have same on identification and payment of this ad.

Coed Archery Club Replaces Womens Hockey W.A.A. Sport Copeland To Instruct Archers

Range in Power House Basement

TOURNAMENT TO BE HELD IN SPRING

During the Christmas vacation Athletic Director Jamieson and Bob Copeland completed the necessary alterations to turn the basement of the Power Plant into an archery range. With a large, brightly colored target, half-a-dozen bales of straw as a back-stop, and a couple of sets of bows and arrows, the girls held their first meeting on Monday evening. This first meeting was merely to arrange suitable hours for the club to meet and to have a few demonstrations of archery as it should be done.

On Friday afternoon two of the executive of the W.A.A. received a private demonstration, and while they were both

very enthusiastic after being allowed to have a couple of shots at the target themselves, advised anyone taking up the sport to follow closely the advice of the coaches and not try to do any shooting without wearing arm guards and finger protectors, and we believe they were speaking from experience. They say that it takes a powerful pull to get that string back to the tip of one's nose as it is supposed to go, and that it is rather hard on the arm should the string be loosed too early. Despite these minor drawbacks, they are sure that archery will prove a popular sport with all the girls just as soon as they have had enough instruction to go ahead and do a little shooting on their own.

And it looks as if it isn't only the co-eds from whom it meets with approval. At this private demonstration on Friday afternoon two Gateway sports editors sneaked in to have a look. They not only had their look, but remained for the rest of the demonstration, and you may be sure that when a couple of men are interested enough in women's sport to watch closely, and without one word of scoffing, there is something in the wind. And sure enough, after having left the range, these two gentlemen were heard discussing the prospects of starting a men's archery club as soon as possible. So it looks as if the W.A.A. had started something when they were so determined to instigate some sport in the place of hockey.

Should the boys go ahead with this scheme, we are sure that the girls will give them any help that they require since the latter will necessarily know so much more about it than they, after all, started the whole thing. Later on, when the clubs gets really going, there will be tournaments held, and in that way the winners of archery awards will be chosen in the spring. To make it more interesting at the beginning, the girls will be supplied with score cards so that they may keep track of their rapid improvement in the art of handling the bow and arrow.

As yet, the W.A.A. have purchased no equipment, as they are waiting until they see definitely the size of the club. The set used on Monday night was one sent up by Kerry Wood of Red Deer for the girls to try out.

INTERFAC HOCKEY STANDING ANNOUNCED

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
Arts-Com-Law	3	3	0	0	6
Aggs-Pharm-Dents	4	1	1	2	3
Engineers	3	1	1	1	3
Meds	4	1	0	3	2

	P	W	D	L	Pts.
Aggs	3	3	0	0	6
Engineers	3	2	1	0	5
Arts-Com-Law	4	1	1	2	3
Pharm-Dents	4	0	2	2	2
MeMeds	2	0	0	2	0

INTERFAC BASKETBALL

Interfac basketball schedule has only called for two games since the Christmas vacation, but by next week games will be in full swing again. There is a heavy schedule, and it is hoped that teams will turn out at the specified time and that there will be no delayed games.

In the two games played so far this term the Aggies trimmed Arts. Lawyers didn't see fit to turn out and so lost by default to the Commerce men.

At present Arts and Commerce are tied for first place in the league standing.

FOILSTERS PLAN MEET WITH SASK.

At a regular meeting of the Fencing Club on Monday last, business was combined with pleasure, and combined in such a way that both received the attention due.

Before the regular workouts began Mr. Gads took the chair and the business at hand was promptly dealt with.

It had been decided earlier in the year that the club would send a team to Saskatchewan to compete in an intervarsity tournament. The purpose of this meeting, however, was to decide who would make the trip.

It was arranged that a coach and business manager would accompany the team, and as the personnel of the team had not been arranged it was decided to let the coach pick out those eligible for the honor. Those selected were to then take part in a tournament to decide who should fill the top three places. The winners were to constitute the Alberta team. This being settled, the meeting came to an end, and in very short order the fencers went into action.

ST. STEPHEN'S PLAN BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Marking the beginning of athletic activity in St. Stephen's College in the new year, the house basketball league will swing into action on Monday night next.

Some thirty men have expressed their desire to play, and from these the team captains will make up their teams. The league will consist of five teams playing in Steve's gym two nights each week.

The present schedule calls for completion about the third week in March, thus giving the boys sufficient time to get ready to go home.

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